Hill & Chandler, Publish

MARRLE BILL. - MISSOURI

Life is a conundrum that all have

to give up at inst. The British public find that the war

"Gosh," said the skunk, holding his nose as the gasoline automobile white-

The Mexicans must have sent a "Hell Roaring Jake" or two after the

Berlin is threatened with a cruss against vice. Is that another Yanko eril trying to work in?

Dr. Mark Twain would carry the state of Missouri for any office he might want, from president down.

Peace for Great Britain is not without its terrors. The poet laureste will feel as if he ought to write somethi

Whenever the President goes out horseback riding now he passes at least forty anap-shooters in a given

Victims of the antiquated shell game look with envy on the Missis sippl river fisherman who found the \$10,000 pearl.

About a year ago Kansan was suf-fering from a drought. How no Kan-sas home is considered well equipped

John W. Gates is going to help build a \$20,000,000 hotel in New York. We may all be assured that the poker room will be unequaled.

The present British cabinet is almost entirely composed of journalists. In the next cabinet, maybe, the news paper men will have a show.

Perhaps it is fair to predict that the new French political party or-ganized by cooks, when it gains the ascendancy will form a kitchen cabi-

A German aeronaut is training a team of eagles to steer his balloon. Some ambitious highfiyer may yet attempt to "hitch his charlot to

In the lawsuit involving the merits of the French opera engagement. Judge Halsey takes the novel ground that audiences really understand grand opera.

Now two French quacks are advertising books in which they exploit a theory that love is a poison. Love, as understood by many Frenchmen, un-

A Massachusetts clergyman assert that "If there is a hell a place should be provided for Sunday golfers." Can't even a clergyman speak of golf without damning?

When a girl secures damages in a lawsuit because the jury is said to be influenced by her beauty she is about as near heaven as it is possible to get without dying.

Mark Twain wept when he visited the scenes of his boyhood the other the digestion he had when he left those dear old haunts.

David Smith of Saginaw, Mich. chew of tobacco. He had only reached the tender age of 111. Let this be a solemn warning to all users of the

If England were desirous of break ing up the cordial understanding, it could secure immediate results mentioning a person of the name of Astor as a possible ambassador

It has been decided by the comthat a man's broken heart is worth exactly \$28. This is not too high a value tion where a man's head will permi him to bare his lacerated cardiac or gan to a jury.

The Chicago George Washingto who alleges from the pulpit that he never lied or stole while a child tactfully refrained from any expose of his methods when he arrived at years of discretion.

The people along the streets in New York have begun to throw tin pans at the swiftly-passing automobiles. By aiming carefully several rods ahead of the mark one or two of the throwers succeeded in hitting it.

The sheriff of New York has just summoned a jury panel of fourteen men whose aggregate wealth runs over \$1,000,000,000 mark. It is unod that they will not be permitted to sit on any trust cases.

A Baltimore man who was arrested the other night with a pair of stolen trousers in his possession, pleaded that he stole them because he was hungry. To make the excuse plaus thle he should have grabbed a straw

A man out in Wisconsin thought he could hypnotize a savage bull. The buil didn't know it. This led to unpleasant results, in which a good deal of ground was pawed up, and a man newed up, and another scientific the ory was placed on the back shelf.

Alfred Belt, the successor of Cecil odes in the development of South Africa, starts out with a record of having given more to charity in the last ten years than the Rothschilds,

Simon Sam has gone to Paris to spend his money, and there is no indi-cation that the Parisians will draw

any color line while his cash lasts. What a joke Poet Laureate Austin ald work off on the critics by turn-

ing out a coronation ode with some-thing really good in it. A New York woman is suing four young min for \$25,000 damages bethey poured champagne on her.

What Spain really needs is several railroad, corn and copper kings, to say nothing of a few captains of in-dustry. We have them for export.

ed to his new office that he comfortably on the throne sing strapped in.

# The Marble Hill Press. A WARRIOR BOLD

By ST. GHORGE RATHBORNE. duther of "Little Miss Millions," "The Apider' Web," "Do. Josh's Widow"," "Miss Capriss," ste

Cappright, 1901, Street and Smith, New York, CHAPTER X.

The Game of Fox and Geese. Events were crowding upon each other's heels.

Charlie, while abroad, had seen something that gave him quite a start.

This was nothing more nor less than a lovely woman with golden hair and blud eyes in a carriage, taking an airing, while at her side, stiff and stern

looking, the baron sat. Charile bowed politely. The coun-tess gave him a look of curiosity and one of her ravishing amiles. So she passed out of his life—lucky

The sight of Charlie recalled to the

baron's mind the promise he had made with regard to Capt. Brand. Accordingly he took advantage of notion, and learn certain facts regard-

ng the worthy captain. Charlie, relying on the baron to cor ral the captain, had made arrange ments for sailing upon the next trans-

Atlantic steamer.

He had engaged passage for Arline. her companion, Artemus and himself.

The captain, having paid a man to keep upon Stuart's track, found out

what was in the wind. He learned that the crisis had arrived. Whatever he proposed doing must be put through with all possible speed, since, ere many hours elapsed, those against whom his schemes were directed would be upon the sea, and, mayhap, beyond his reach.

Artemus had heard enough to know the three schemers were planning to do his friend an evil turn, but, strain his cars as he would, he had not been able to catch the particulars of the game, owing to certain sounds in the hotel that muffled even the bold voices of Captain Brand's champagne-bibbing

All he could do was to warn Stuart on general principles, and it can be set down as an assured fact that he carried out this dramatic little episode guite to the gueen's taste.

It would not have been Artemus oth-Charlie promised to keep his weath-

er eye open for squalls. He hoped his early departure from Antwerp would serve to entirely disconcert the beggarly plans of his ene-mies, and leave the fellow in the

About this time there was consider able hustling being done among the various forces circling around Arline Brand, just as the planets whirl about their central sun.

The baron tried to drive from his mind the startling phantoms that had been conjured into being by the mysterious power of Isolde, Countess of Brabant, and, as this could only be done by means of work, he gave himself up to the mission of the hour with redoubled zeal.

It was really a question what the scramble would result in-whether Charlie or the redoubtable captain come out of it in creditable shape, and how Artemus might fare in the shuffle.

Lady Arline had an interview with her alleged paps, during which she an-nounced her determination of crossing had provided liberally for him during once, as he would find up plying in person to her banker in Lon-

The interview was possibly not devoid of dramatic features. Artemus was on guard near by, and heard the old sea dog blustering more or less in

his usual way. But he had evidently lost much of the power he formerly possessed over Lady Arline. He came forth from the rooms looking like an enraged hyena, because diplomacy had forced him to bottle up his wrath.

To Artemus Charlie delegated the task of seeing Lady Arline and her maid aboard the ocean greyhound, where he would join them later.

It was night again. Time and tide wait for no man, and ocean steamers have to put out very frequently at unreasonable hours, in order to cross the bar on the flood. The baron and Captain Brand played game of cross-purposes, as it were, for, while the ex-sailor shadowed Char

lie with intentions that were both dark and desperate, he was, at the same time, under the surveillance of Peter hoff's emissary—the baron himself be ing too busily employed catering to the comfort of his fair prisoner-in reality his captor—to personally inject his individuality into the game.

Captain Brand knew he was followed, and perhaps could give a rough guess as to the why and wherefore But it was not his nature to be de-

He believed in utilizing whatever came in his way as one of the forces that might bring success. When a man can thus twist threatening disasters into favoring factors

he is indeed hard to beat in the game Charlie was feeling unusually bold and light-hearted on this night, which

he supposed would be his last on Eu-Presently he expected to be on board a stanch German liner, viewing the placency—for at his side would be Lady Arline; and left behind as a

memory of the dead past, such persons as the professor and his wife, Baron Peterhoff, Isolde, Countess Brabant, and Captain Brand of the Hespasia. He intended giving Capt. Brand the full worth of his money, and then, by a fluke, dropping him in some section of old Antwerp, while he himself took a fly and drove to the landing stage is time to catch the steamer.

Perhaps this might have been carried out had circumstances not united to arrange events in the captain's

Charlie had his fun

He dragged his persistent pursuer over a good part of Antwerp—now they were on foot and anon chasing in vehicles at a pace to set the staid old burghers agog with surprise and con-Outside a desire to have a little

port with his friend, the captain, his ole purpose in leading Brand this wild-goose chase was to keep his attention upon himself while Lady Ar. line and Artemus left the hotel; for omehow Charlie had a vague fear lest the resourceful ex-sailor might use force to prevent his supposed daughter from departing, advancing some daring plea that her mind was affected and having hired experts, who would perhaps decree that she should be inarcerated in an asylum.

These things might appear ridicuions, but such happenings have come Artemus almost fell over himself in

have personal knowledge of at les

e similar case. Whether or not Charlie were foolis in thus conjuring up phantoms that could not exist, was a question that should not be decided hantly.

He believed Brand to be a desperate man, against whom he could as yet hardly appeal to the law, since Arline

would not give her consent. He was convinced that Brand did

not desire the helress to get beyond his reach, and would hardly hostitate at any end in order to hold her until Hence it was after all, in a spirit of self-sacrifice that Charlie undertool and led him this fine chase up and down the crooked streets of Autwerp All would have been well but for two cronies of Brand. They chanced to be standing at a dark corner where the other had agreed to meet them, and, hearing his signals, aprang upon Charlie ere he comprehended his dan-

As a result he was struck senseles by a blow from some blunt weapon.

When Capt. Brand arrived on the ecene his first act was to sprinkle a powdery white pigment in the young man's hair, to give him the appear-ance of age, and to smear his face with a little street dirt in order to disguise

his features. whom he knew hovered near by, a little one-act drama was carried out, the two men chasing Brand hither and yon-then, as the baron's spy came in sight, two men running away, while

a form lay on the street. It worked like a charm. The emissary of Baron Peterboff hastened up as people began to open the windows of houses to learn what the disturbance might mean. There he found one who appeared to be the old fellow he had been set to watch.

The man called a vehicle, placed the limp figure in its interior, entered him-self, and then started to report the nishing result of his espionage to

steamer, which, in another hour or so, would be moving down the River Sheldt, bound for the far-off distant shores of America.

Artemus stood on the hurricane deck of the great Red D ocean liner and looked back in the morning sunlight to the distant and fast-receding coast

So far as he knew, Charlie's plans had progressed all right, the ogre was left behind, lamenting in the land of the Belgians, and clear salling seemed ahead.

Then his thoughts ran back to the events of the previous night. He chuckled to remember the adroitness with which he had seen Lady Arine, her companion and their luggage on board the waiting steamer, while Charlie was leading the ogre a wild-goose chase around Antwerp, partly to amuse himself and at the same time keep Brand occupied up to near the salling time.

By the way, where was Charlie? It was strange that he failed to show up in time to see the last of Belgium's

Lady Arline and her companion vere walking the deck with jersey and golf cape to keep off the stinging chill. "Til go and arouse the sluggard," said Artemus to himself. "His little jaunt about town must have worn him rather guess," with a sinister lear at

So he went below The door of Charlle's stateroom was fust opposite his own—a single step

across the little passage.

As he approached he heard the ounds of loud snoring from within. -On the spur of the moment he decided to arouse his friend with a sudien shout, or by the advent of a convenient shoe tossed across the little room. Artemus had never wholly outgrown his college days, when he gained the reputation of being the champion practical joker of his class. So he quietly opened the door, which was conveniently unlocked.

Through the bull's-eye windows enough of the morning light crept to allow a fair survey of the miniature

One of the first things Artemus saw was a shoe that had been tossed

aside. As he seized upon it eagerly, he failed to note its generous propo as contrasted with the neat footgear which Charlie Stuart affected-such trifles do not impress themselves upon the mind when weightler things are demanding recognition.

Now for a certer shot. He turned his attention to the lower erth, which was occupied by a human

Just then the nasal sounds came t a sudden stop with a savage snort, and the sleeper whirled over on his side. The act brought his face directly within range of the morning light that struggled through the small openings

No wonder Artemus crouched there as if frozen. Talk about the magic touch of the geni! When had such a wonderful transformation ever taken place be

For one to retire as Prince Charlie Stuart, gay, handsome and debonair, to awaken in the guise of grim and grizzled old Captain Brand was a mystery that almost paralyzed the seeker

after sensations. Artemus took one last fearsome look at the smooth and red physiognomy of the sleeper, passed out, and then softly closed the door.

Only when safe within his own room did he give vent to his over-wrought feelings in a whistle.

"Great Jupiter! That beats everything I ever saw. Instead of Charlie -the ogre! What does it mean! There is treachery affoat. I seem to detect it in the very air around. But the question arises, where is Charite? And shall I have to take his place as her warrior bold, and will it be necessary for me to give up my liberty?"

Poor fellow! He did not know whether to look on it as a huge joke or a grim reality. He thought of warning Ariine; she ought to know her dear papa was on board, and that he had refused to break the paternal bonds that had be come so very strong since his return from exile.

Artemus buckled on his armor.

If he was to be pitted against the old ogre, it would be a pretty fight. Capt. Brand might have succeeded in outwitting Charlie, who was too frank for deep diplomacy, but he would find it quite another thing when he ran up against the new knight who had shied his castor into the ring.

Ah! A gentle tap at the door.

clutch a little affair of steel and nickel which he carried there, and armee with which he called:

The door opened and a figure whisk-ed in, immediately closing the same

arm fell useless at his side.

There was more witchery. He had expected the old ogre, armed with a shoe, and bent upon turning the tables

Instead he mw-why, Charlie, of course, though at first Artemus reck-oned it his ghost! Charile, with a fin-ger pressed mysteriously on his lips, a la Artemus' favorite style of communicating a secret, and his face wreathed in what appeared to be a

proad grin. At any rate, Barnaby was delighted o see him in the flesh, and as room as he could get his witz into thinking or-der he dropped the weapen and held out an eager hand. "This is a freat, my dear boy-after

bulk. What have you done? Brought him aboard a prisoner, I reckon? Ah! I didn't give you enough credit, I fear. You see, my first impression was he had outwitted you and turned the inbles on you." Artemus was boiling over with curi-

osity regarding what had taken place ashore, especially when his friend de-clared, with a wry face, that Capt. too much for him. The story was soon told.

(To be continued.) KING OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

Oscar One of the Best Rulers Ever Sat Upon a Throne.

If all earthly rulers and potentate

vere of the character and temper of King Oscar of Sweden, the line abou the uneasy heads that wear crowns would lose a good part of its signifi-cance. King Oscar is noted as being Baron Peterhoff himself.

While Capt. Brand, rejoining his confreres down the shady street, set the handsomest, most urbane and courtry of men. Nearly, if not quite, and the handsomest to get aboard the courtry of men. Nearly, if not quite, and the shade to get aboard the courtry of men. six feet six inches tall, finely built an stately, like King Saul, he towers "head and shoulders" above most of his subjects. Now nearly years old, for thirty years he has been the beloved ruler of the sturdy northmen. The king is a deeply re ligious man, but his consort, en, is even more devout. She is in-Homeward bound!

There is always a pleasure in this every good effort, while his second thought and Artemus experienced it son. Prince Bernadotte, is noted throughout Europe for his philan thropy and religious zeal. He is the president of the Young Men's Christ an Association of Stockholm, the of many like institutions. He himself organized a mission to the Lapps, to whom he preaches the gospei, as he frequently does to others when he has an opportunity. When it is remembered that King Oscar is the grandson of Bernadotte, a westknown marshal of the first Napoland the great grandson of the Empress Josephine, whose daughter by her first husband married Bernadotte, the religious character of this royal family may seem the more remark able. King Oscar has great literary gifts; he has published more than one rolume of verse, and he is never hap

pler than when surrounded by literar TURK'S UNIQUE INSURANCE.

Far-Seeing Wisdom Displayed by Disciple of Mal

A Turk's definition of life insurance is remarkably good. One man was complaining that he had insured twenty years before in a mutual benefit company, which promised all sorts of things, and now the time was up he received less than he would have done if he had invested his money elsewhere. A wise Turk, who was sitting close by, said it reminded him of camel belonging to a friend of his, says the London Telegraph. It was a most intelligent brute, and the owner was convinced that if he found a really good teacher it could be taught to talk. Presently a Hodga appeared who said he was of the same opinion, and would teach it, but it would take a long time, probably thirty years. The owner was delighted, and agreed to pay the Hodga a fixed sum per annum and a big bonus when the animal talked, the Hodga promising to pay a heavy fine if it did not. A friend afterward went to the Hodga and said: What on earth induced you to make that agreement? You know you can never teach the camel to talk." "Oh," said the Hodga, "I know that, but during the thirty years either I shall die or the owner will, or the camel. Anyhow, I am all right, as I have my fixed ncome."

Speaking Italics. A piece of parliamentary repartee quite as good as the famous retorts in he house of commons and our Congress comes from a New England university. Two students, ranged against each other in debate, grew very warm and took to commenting on each other's oratorical manner. One of them spoke with much emphasis, letting the stress of his voice fall explosively on certain passages.

saying: "My friend on the negative thinks to win this debate by speaking exclamation marks and italies." The other could do nothing at the moment to turn the laugh which this

His opponent opened his speech by

speech raised, but when his turn came he "got back" at his opponent with this retort: "My friend on the affirmative says speak italies. I should say that he uses italics in the way they are used

in the English Bible, not to emphasize

but to mark what is not original and

Inspired."-Youth's Companion. How Lightning Affects Watches. An electrical storm seems to have peculiar effect on some timepieces, remarked the junior partner of big downtown jewelry firm. "Every time lightning and thunder get active in this vicinity one of the results is that our watch-repairing department is overworked for several days there after. The damage wrought chiefly

consists of broken mainsprings. "When business gets dull with us," added the jeweler jokingly, "we re quire all our employes to pray for thunder storm. Failure to comply with this order is considered sufficient cause for the discharge. I am unable to make clear the whys and where fores, but it is an established fact that after the lightning has frolicked awhile in come the malasprings wrecked."-Washington Star.

Alcohol and Tohansa Texas physician cays that no one can become addicted to the excessive use of alcoholic stimulants, unless be also uses or has used tobacco in som his eagerness to open a satchel and form.

### RICHEST AMERICAN YOUTH

York, this year.

He is still under 20, tail and slender in appearance, with dark eyes and a pallid complexion, that shows his devotion to his books. Alfred Gywnne Vanderbill received under his father's will, after all other bequests had been paid, shout \$56,000.

Marcellus Dodge received upons.

Marcellus Hartier Dodge, by many millions the richest routh in the United States, probably attracts less attention among those who do not know him than any other student interested in the commencement exercises at Columbia university, New ward of \$00,000,000 under his grand-frather's will a few months ago.

His riches have not changed his manner of life. He still lives in one from just as he has done since he first began to prepare for college. It is too far for him to walk to Columbia university.



In Sweden and Norway there are several homes for spinsters. One of these at least is as attractive as it is unique. It is the monument to the memory of an exceedingly wealthy Delarey, and De Wet, he puts ou recdescendants. A superb home was built, furnished, and managed by salaried trustees. It flourished and has continued. Any unmarried woman who can prove blood relationship to the founder of the institution is entitled to admission in the home. She is given a suite of rooms, a servant, private meals, and is subject to no rules save as ordinary good behavior

Harvard Man a Tramp. Two tramps applied for work re-Fishkill village, Duchess county, work hoeing weeds. When Mr. Shaw day Major Dick of Ohio, had one of saw them in the morning he turned these bills in charge. When the title one of them and said: "I think was read he said: know you, but I cannot remember where I have seen you." "Yes," said the tramp, "I know

you at Harvard." The men shook hands, and the wanderer asked Farmer Shaw not to disclose his identity.

Statesman's Peculiar Position. Mr. Combes, the new French prime minister, was formerly a priest and out of the country.

Honor to Boer Leaders. Gen. Kitchener has testified a g

old man, who, dying more than 200 ord his appreciation "of the unflag-years ago, left the major part of his fortune to the old maids among his Boer generals in carrying out the terms of surrender. Within a few days the Boor leaders secured the surrender of nearly 17,000 fighting men and turned in their arms. redeemed their promises in the same spirit that Gen. Lee and his subordinates carried out their promises after Appomattox in 1865.

Case of Cpen Bribery. On "suspension day" in the national House of Representatives all little bills to which there are no objection go through at the rate of about one ently at the home of Frank C. Shaw, a minute. The speaker calls the year and nays, but nobody answers and New York. The two men were put to he declares the measures passed. One to go through with a noise. I will give a street car ticket to every man who will vote for it." you. For a year I sat in a seat behind | members voted yea and each gravely

Button Output of America. In 1900 there were made in this country 21,254,000 gross buttons. Of these, 297,180 gross were of bone, 1,-372,870 of cloth, 2,407,319 of composition, 717,047 of horn, 3,713,144 of as the real executive will now be brass, 1,046,527 of other metals, 4, charged with the enforcement of re- 308,584 of fresh-water pearl, 4,049,452 cently passed statutes which will of ocean pearl, 2,261,832 of vegetable drive half of the priests from France ivory, 78,200 of wood, 105,086 of celluloid and 496,786 of paper.

# CLAIMS BIG FORTUNE



Miss Laura Biggar, who figures as her stage career about fifteen years claimant of \$1,000,000 in the estate ago and made her most pronounced of Henry Bennett of New York, has success in the part of the widow in been living in retirement for some Hoyt's "Trip to Chinatown." Miss time and announces that she will not Biggar is one of the most beautiful return to the stage. Miss Biggar is women of the American stage. She the divorced wife of Burt Haverly, was a clever actress and very popular the well-known comedian. She began with the play-loving public.

Sathed in Capitol Fountain. The two immense vases which were erocted some time ago on the east front of the capitol at Washington, have been converted into fountains. They are surrounded by huge basins, which are now filled with water.

Yesterday a little curly-haired boy, who had wandered over to the capitol grounds, looked longingly at the splashing water. Then an idea seemed to strike him. He removed his shoes, rolled up his trousers, and, scrambling over the side of the dunged boldly in. He waded around in the water, getting thoroughly soakin the water, getting thoroughly boat grandchildren from dysentery while Happily, no lynx-eyed policeman saw him, and when he finally emerged from his impromptu bath he had had And the bronze Goddess of Liberty, perched far above him, looked down

an Indian out of his reservation if one of the best private libraries he had the chance."—Chicago Post. New England.

him and smiled

Unfortunate Mrs. Kruger. Mrs. Fawcett in a recent lecture before the Women's Liberal Unionist club at Cambridge declared it to be a well-known fact in Pretoria that Mr. Kruger, so far from descring his wife, tried to induce her to accompany him, but she refused. At the last moment he sent again to her, putting at her disposal a safe escort to the Portuguese frontier. Her reply was: "No, I will remain where I am. It is you who have kindled this fire and s basin, you wan nave allowed this are and s basin, you ought to stay to put it out." She around died heartbroken at the last because it soaks of the death of five out of six beloved they were staying at her house.

Clarence Hele ther of Senator Eugene Hale, who is been appointed the United Ste district judge Maine, has per es as city solicitor of Portland and as a member of the legislature and is widely known in the "Is he honest?" "Honest! Why say! pine tree state. He is a member of don't believe that man would cheat the Maine Historical Society and has

## HAS NO USE FOR TOBACCO



Episcopal diocese of Milwaukee has sixed a promunciamento advising against the use of tobacco, in which he says the weed has never done any good to spiritual or physical man, ated much comment.

Sixty-Seven Years a Lawyer. Albert W. Paine of Bangor, Me., has just completed his sixty-seventh year of practice at the Penobsot bar, will be 90 years old on Aug. 16 and is pores and makes a painful and irri-still in acund bodily health, his only taking rash, which sometimes spreads infirmity being a slight deafness.

New Trouble for Boston. Many people in the suburbs of Bos-ton have required the services of has just completed his sixty-seventh year of practice at the Penobasot bar, having been admitted in the spring of 1835, one year after the incorporation of Bangor as a city and fitted and fruit trees throughout Maldes. The poisoning from the caterpillar is caused by it dropping from a tree or point of continuous practice in New England, if not in the country. He will be 50 years old on Any, 16 and is

#### WIFE OF IRISH LEADER

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, the American was accorded considerable space wife of the famous Irish parliament in the public prints and was at-arian and journalist, was once a res-judged a clever portrayal of the life ident of Texas and last year energed of a Texas woman. Since the first from basking in the light of her hus- play was produced Mrs. O'Conner band's fame to shed a little light of her own. She made her debut in the paring a comedy which will be proworld of letters with a play she duced later. American critics were called "A Lady From Texas," and especially severe with "A Lady From although it was not considered at Texas," as in it Mrs. O'Connor took



Triumph of Vegetarians. Vegetarians hold that meat is polsonous, and condemn it severely in every possible way. Water forms 75 per cent of its composition, they claim, and what gives it its flavor is the principle of active poison in it. Venous blood, they say, is admitted to be poisonous, and it is this blood in meat that causes it to taste pleasantly. To prove their claim they state that meats, washed clean of its venous blood has no taste whatever. and no one will eat it. "Eat vegetables, fruits and grains," says the veg etarians, "if you would be healthy Join our ranks, for one-third of the world's inhabitants belong to us already—the millions of Buddhists are with us, their creed forbidding them to kill any living thing. Tolstoy is a vegetarian, and Thoreau was one also, while in the past our fold included Adam, Plato, Voltaire, Benjamin Franklin, and a thousand other

Mayor Low's Novel Idea. Mayor Low of New York has outlined a plan whereby he constitutes bimself the fountain head of news concerning municipal departments After July 4 it is his intention to talk to the afternoon newspaper reporters once a week, on Thursday, to the extent of half a column, taking the municipal departments in rotation and making public all matters of interest concerning them and the progress and efficiency of their work. If he shall find that there is sufficient public interest in these half-column talks he will designate two days a week, Mondays and Thursdays, the former for the morning newspaper men, the other day for the afternoon paper re-ports, and continue his municipal

immortal names."

Wemaniy Philosophy.
Lily Devereux Blake said to the graduates of the Free Industrial School for Girls in New York recently: "Most of you expect to marry, but it is better to be able to be laughed at because you are not married than not to be able to laugh because

In the Mad-Dog Days. If dogs could speak in human las-guage, very few of them would ever go mad, either actually or in the imagination of persons. If a dog could stop you in the street, and say: Please, sir, will you give me a drink of water?" there would be few cases

of actual rables, and fewer cases of Imaginary rables.

But, as long as the dog cannot do that, why not anticipate his needs, and therefore conserve not only to his own benefits, but our own safety, by providing public drinking fountains for him? We do so for the horses; but, as a rule, these are too high for the dogs to use. As a matter of fact, the drinking-places provided for the horses are altogether too few. There should be many more of them, says the Buffalo Times, and each one should be constructed so as to include a smaller reservoir, near enough to the ground to permit even a "little yellow dog"

to drink therefrom. Fortune Teller Was "Previous." Charles McConnell, an engineer on the Ohio River railroad, returned home from his run to find the house empty and locked, with every bit of furniture gone and his wife missing. He investigated and found the furniture was at the depot, all packed and ready for shipment. He recovered it and took it home. Later he found his wife had sued for diverce, alleging cruelty. It is said that a Wheeling fortune teller told her she would soon be divorced, and she sued before her husband had a chance to do so. He had no intention of ask ing for a divorce.—Cincinnati En-

Recalls Old Campaign. Col. Peter Donan, the well-knows western newspaper writer and editor, who has just died at Portland, Ors. was the originatur of the slogan of the Greeley campaign, "Greeley, the devil or anybody to best Grant!" Oct Donan was a native of Mississipple but did most of his newspaper work in Missouri. He went to Oregon a few years ago to not as advertising